



Night of the Living Deadpool

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**

BUNN
ROSANAS



NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEADPOOL

THE ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE? YEAH—THAT HAPPENED.

DEADPOOL WAS NOT 100% SURE HOW IT HAPPENED, BECAUSE...HE WASN'T REALLY PAYING ATTENTION. HEY, HE HAD STUFF ON HIS MIND! THERE WERE THINGS TO DO, ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT-TACOS TO EAT! BUT WHEN HE WOKE FROM HIS FOOD COMA, IT WAS ALL OVER—THE CITY WAS OVERRUN AND PRETTY MUCH ABANDONED.

WHEN HE FINALLY ENCOUNTERED THESE AMBLING DEADS, HE FOUND THEM A LITTLE DIFFERENT THAN HE'D EXPECTED. THEY COULD TALK. OR AT LEAST, THE PERSON THEY ONCE WERE COULD TALK, THEIR BRAIN TRAPPED INSIDE THEIR FLESH-EATING BODY UNTIL IT WASTED AWAY. IT WAS OFF-PUTTING.

JUST BEFORE HE HIMSELF WAS OVERWHELMED BY UNDEAD TEETHING, A FEW FELLOW SURVIVORS PULLED UP IN A SWEET RIDE AND SAVED HIS BACON. JOINING THEM IN TRYING TO GET THE HELL OUT OF THE CITY, DEADPOOL ASKED WHY THE SUPER HEROES DIDN'T STOP THESE MOUTHY SHAMBLERS.

TURNS OUT HE'S THE ONLY SUPER HERO LEFT.

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ONE THING I'VE ALWAYS HATED ABOUT NEW YORK CITY...

ALL THE \$\$\$\$\$ ZOMBIES.

I'M NOT SURE HOW THIS MESS STARTED, BUT THE UNDEAD PRETTY MUCH CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.

AND THEY SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE.



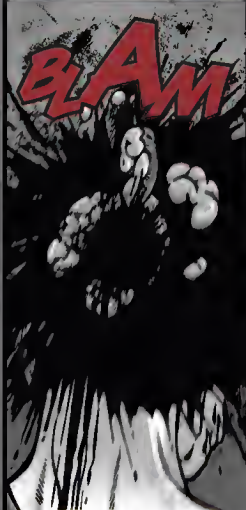
SPRRRHHHUMP

LIKE CRABS.

OR ONE DIRECTION FANDOM.



SEE...THIS IS HOW HOLLYWOOD TRIPS YOU UP.



IN THE MOVIES, IF A GUY WAKES UP FROM A COMA, A '90'S-ERA SANDRA BULLOCK PROFFESSES HER LOVE TO HIM.

BUT ME...I WAKE UP FROM A LITTLE NAP...

...AND THE ONLY THING WAITING FOR ME IS A BUNCH OF SPACED-OUT BRAIN-EATERS FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.



DON'T WASTE YOUR AMMO!

WE RUN OUT, THERE'S NO TELLING WHEN WE'LL GET THE CHANCE TO STOCK UP AGAIN.

I'M SUPPOSED TO...

...CONSERVE...

...AMMUNITION?



THAT WILL TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.

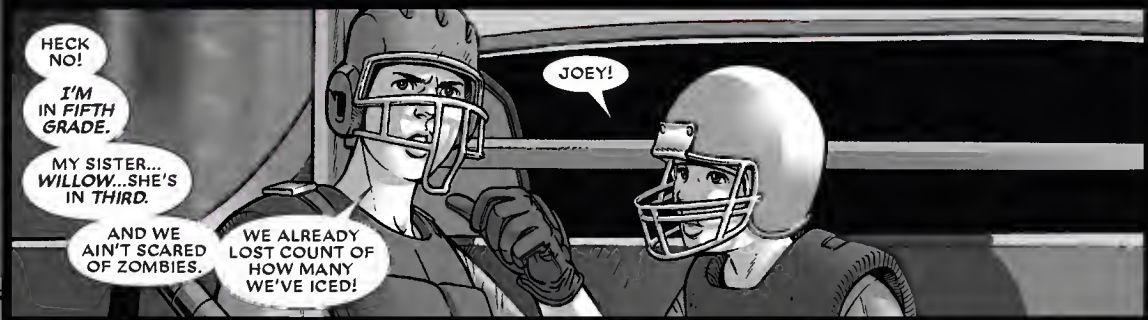


EVERYTHING'S
CHANGED SO
MUCH...IN JUST
A FEW DAYS.

I MEAN...LOOK
AT YOU KIDS...YOU
SHOULD BE PLAYING
IN TRAFFIC...OR
SHOPLIFTING...OR
GOING TO SCHOOL.

INSTEAD,
YOU LOOK LIKE
ROAD WARRIOR
REJECTS.

WHAT ARE YOU,
KINDERGARTENERS?



HECK
NO!

I'M
IN FIFTH
GRADE.

MY SISTER...
WILLOW...SHE'S
IN THIRD.

AND WE
AIN'T SCARED
OF ZOMBIES.

WE ALREADY
LOST COUNT OF
HOW MANY
WE'VE ICED!

JOEY!



THE OLD LADY
DRIVING...THAT'S
GRANMA.

SHE AIN'T
OUR REAL
GRANMA.

WE JUST CALL
HER THAT CAUSE
SHE'S OLD AND SHE
CUSSES LIKE OUR
GRANDMOTHER
USED TO.



NAME'S
RADCLIFF.

THE KIDS AND
THE OLD LADY...
THEY PULLED ME
OUT OF A HOT
MESS.

THE REST OF MY UNIT
GOT CHEWED
UP BY THOSE
THINGS.

THAT'S
A TOUGH
BREAK.

HEH.

I HATE WHEN
THAT KIND OF
THING HAPPENS
TO MY UNIT.



WHAT
ABOUT THIS
GUY?

SICKLY
SOLDIER BOY...
BANDAGED
ARM...GERMY
EPIDEMIC.

SEEMS
LIKE A SWELL
TRAVELING
BUDDY.



HE...

HE GOT BIT
TRYING TO SAVE
ME FROM SOME
OF THOSE
THINGS.

HEY.

I TOLD
YOU...IT'S NOT
YOUR FAULT.



THE VIRUS...
OR WHATEVER
IT IS...WORKS
FAST.

HE'LL TURN
INTO ONE OF
THOSE THINGS
SOON.

I'M
JUST HOPING
HE HOLDS OUT LONG
ENOUGH TO TALK HIS
SUPERIORS INTO
LETTING US OUT
OF THE OZ.



QUARANTINE.
NEW YORK
CITY.
GONE IN
THE BLINK OF
AN EYE.



WEREN'T YOU
LISTENING?

PROBABLY
NOT.

IT'S NOT
JUST NEW
YORK.

IT'S ALL
OVER THE
WORLD...AT
LEAST ACCORDING
TO THE LAST
REPORTS I
HEARD.



DETAILS WERE
SKETCHY AT BEST...
EVERYTHING HAPPENING
SO FAST...EVERYONE
PANICKING.

BUT EVERY
MAJOR URBAN
AREA IN THE WORLD
GOT HIT...JUST LIKE
THIS...AND NOBODY
WAS PREPARED
FOR IT.



GET YOUR
HEADS OUT OF
YOUR ASSES
BACK THERE!

THE
BOUNDARY'S
UP AHEAD.



AW. AW, NO.

SKRRRRRRRRREEEECH

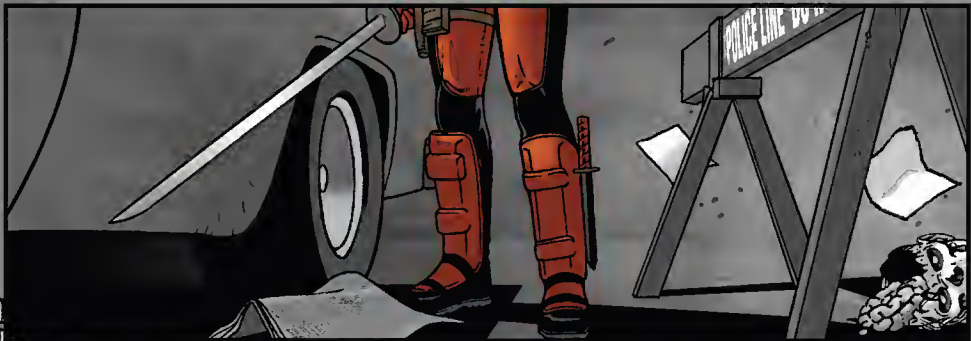


SOMETHING TELLS ME THE BARRICADE DIDN'T HOLD.

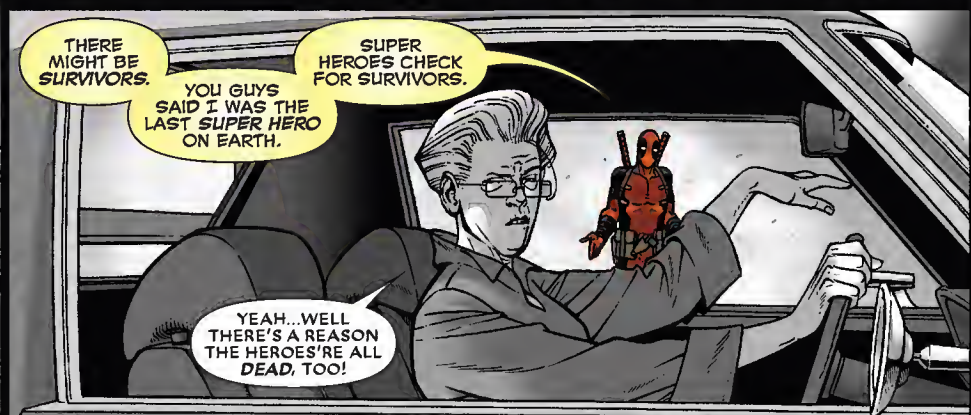
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS

SWAT

TACTICAL RESPONSE TEAM



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, YOU CRAZY BASTARD?



THERE MIGHT BE SURVIVORS.

SUPER HEROES CHECK FOR SURVIVORS.

YOU GUYS SAID I WAS THE LAST SUPER HERO ON EARTH.

YEAH...WELL THERE'S A REASON THE HEROES'RE ALL DEAD, TOO!



HOLD ON! WHERE DO YOU THINK--

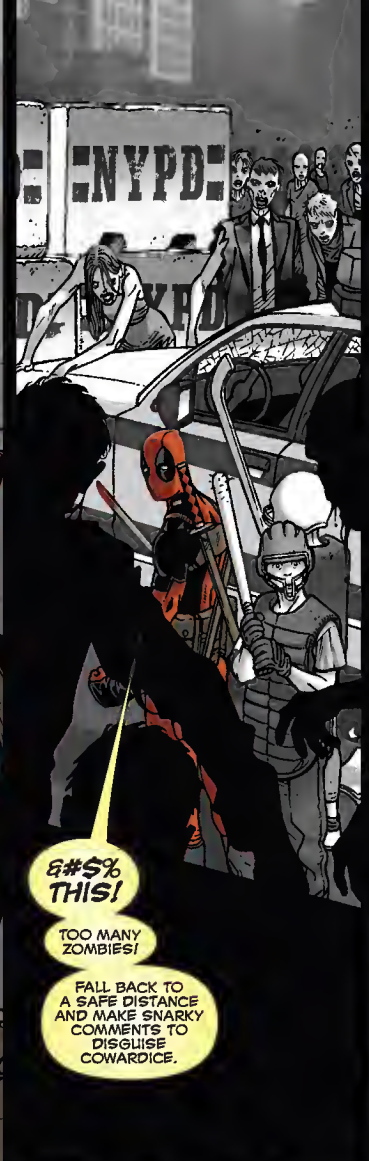
DEADPOOL!

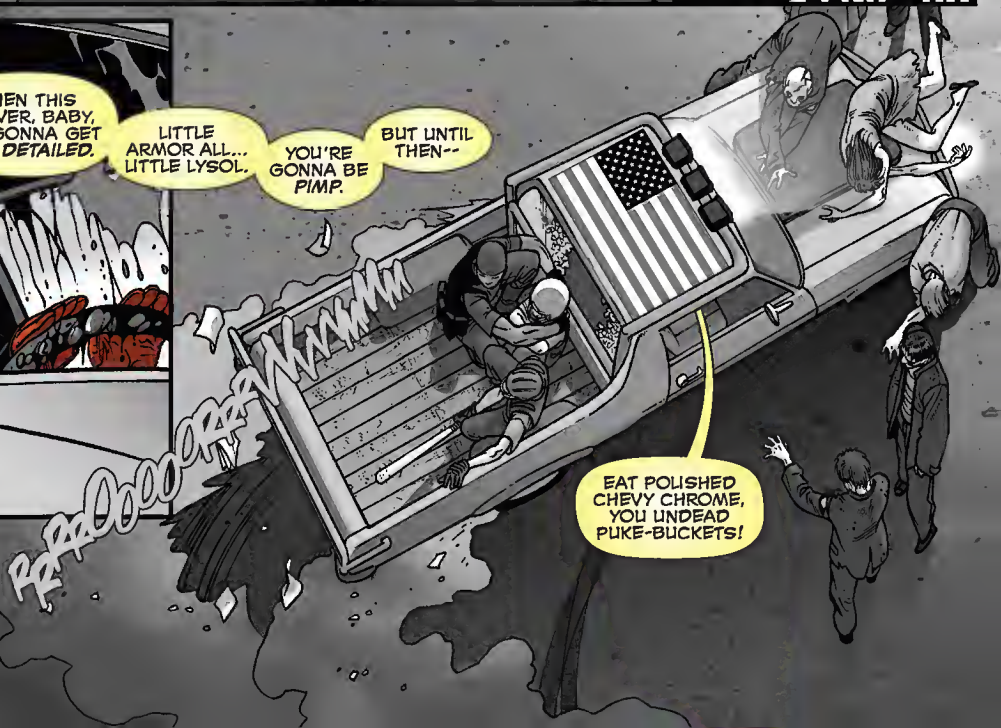
WAIT FOR US!

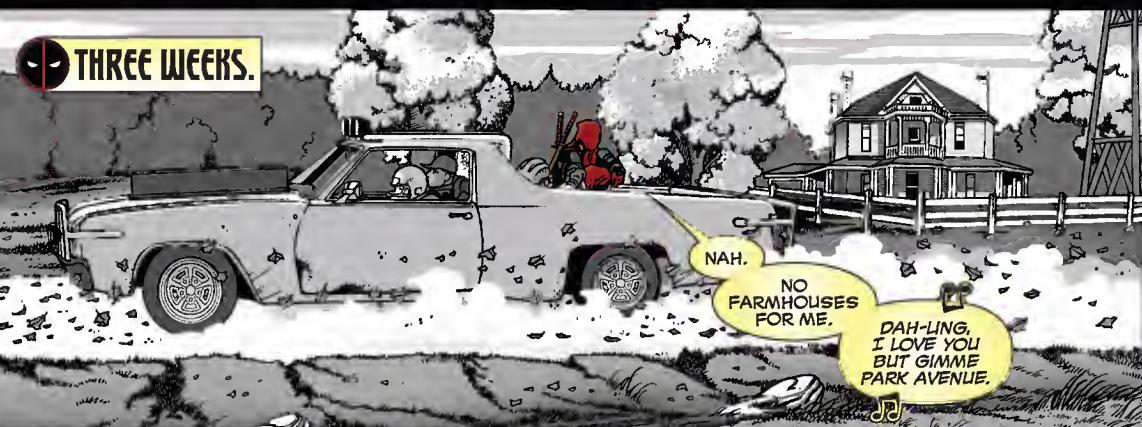
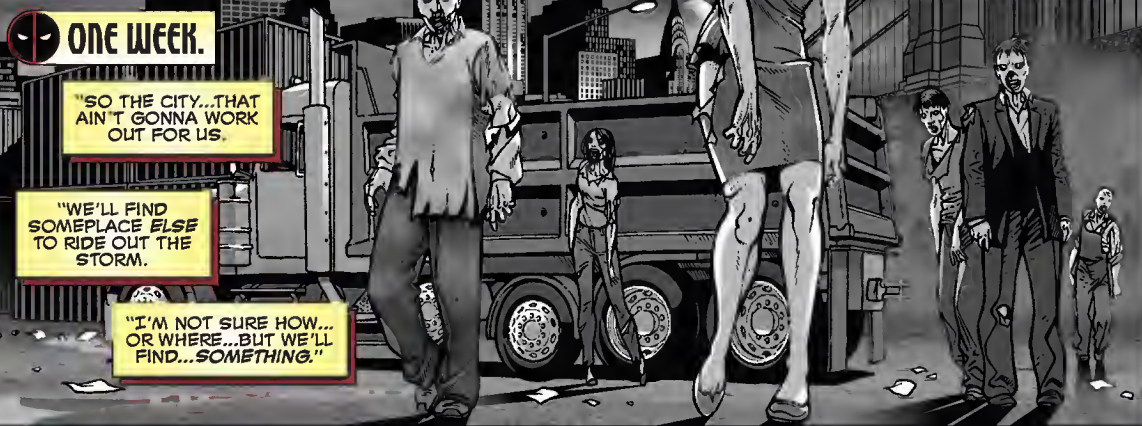
WE WANNA CHECK FOR SURVIVORS, TOO!



HGGRRRGGH









I WISH
YOU'D STOP
CALLING US
THAT.

REQUEST
NOTED, DEADPOOL
SCOUT RADCLIFF!

REQUEST DENIED,
DEADPOOL SCOUT
RADCLIFF!

KEEP UP WITH
THE SASS-MOUTH
AND YOU'LL NEVER GET
THAT CONGENIALITY
MERIT BADGE.

THIS LOOKS
LIKE A PRETTY
SWEET SPOT TO
MAKE CAMP.

AND THE WAY
MY DOGS ARE
BARKING, I CAN
TELL THEY
AGREE!

I SAY WE'RE
JUST ABOUT OUT
OF FOOD.

BUT...
BUT...

WHAT ABOUT
MY EVENING
S'MORES?

WE'VE GOT
A GRANOLA
BAR.

SPLIT
FOUR WAYS...
THAT'S...

...NOT
MUCH.

ANYBODY
WANNA THUMB-
WRESTLE FOR
THEIR SHARE?

I DON'T
MEAN TO
BRAG, BUT
I--

I...

LET'S START
A CAMPFIRE,
GET SOME
MARSHMALLOWS
TOASTING, AND
START TELLING SOME
SPOOOOOOOKY
STORIES, HUH?

WHAT
D'YA SAY?

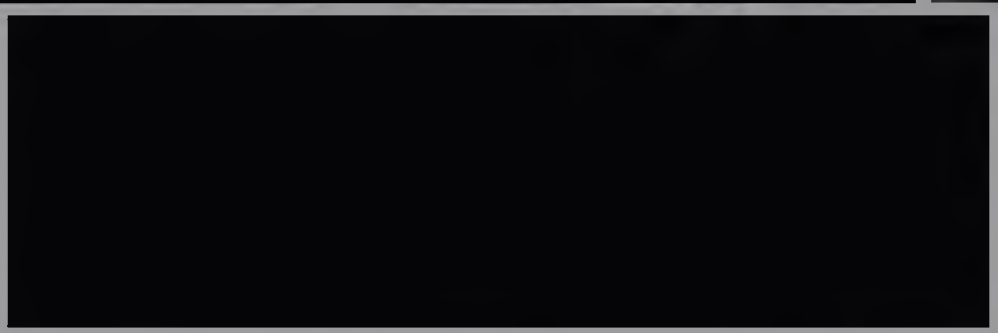
I'M
NOT REALLY
ALL THAT
HUNGRY.

THE KIDS
CAN HAVE MY
SHARE.

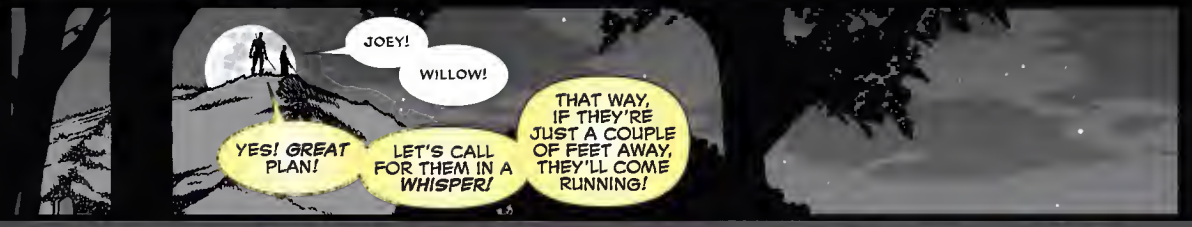
I'M JUST
GONNA GET
SOME SHUT-EYE...
YOU KNOW...ENJOY
THE PEACE AND
QUIET.

DO YOU
REALIZE...WE
HAVEN'T SEEN
A DEAD-HEAD
IN DAYS.

I DUNNO...







JOEY!

WILLOW!

YES! GREAT PLAN!

LET'S CALL FOR THEM IN A WHISPER!

THAT WAY, IF THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF FEET AWAY, THEY'LL COME RUNNING!



UH...I DIDN'T NOTICE THIS GRAVEYARD EARLIER.

DID YOU?



I SPOTTED IT WHEN I SCOUTED THE PERIMETER, YEAH.

SO WHAT?

THE ZOMBIE INFECTION ONLY SPREADS TO THE FRESHLY DEAD.



WELL THESE GRAVES MIGHT BE OLD...BUT THEY'VE BEEN FRESHLY DISTURBED.

...WELL...

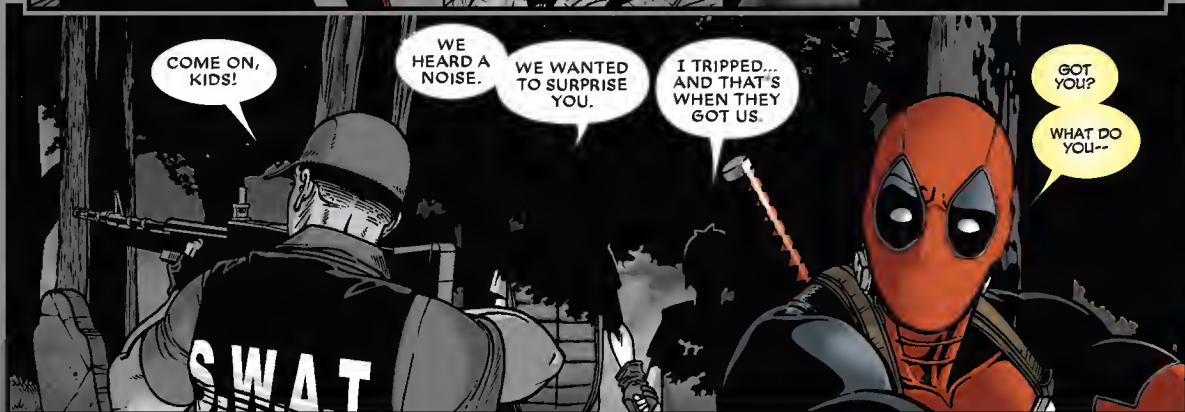
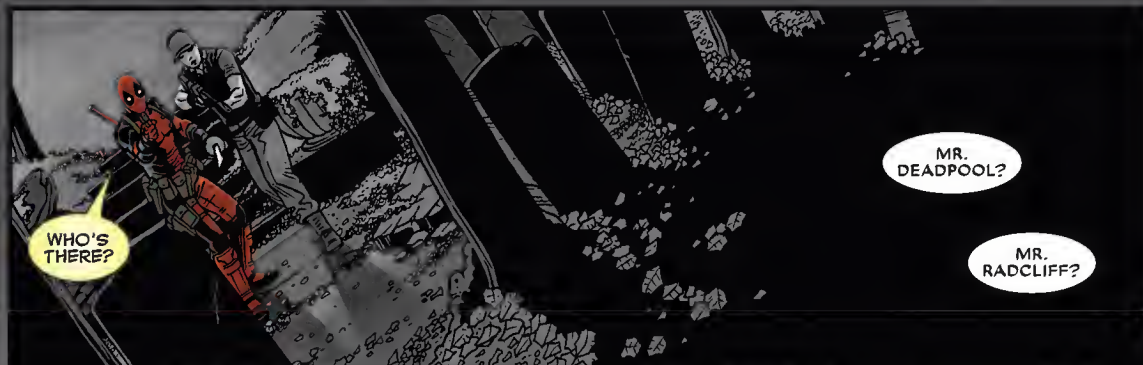
IF THIS ZOMBIE THING IS A VIRUS...

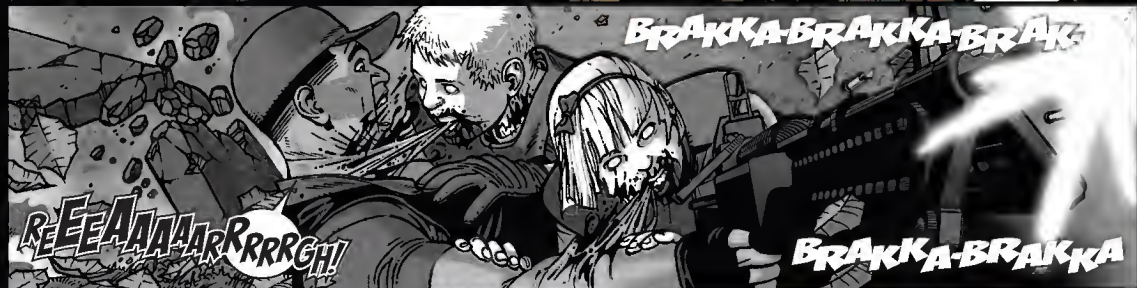
...VIRUSES MUTATE.

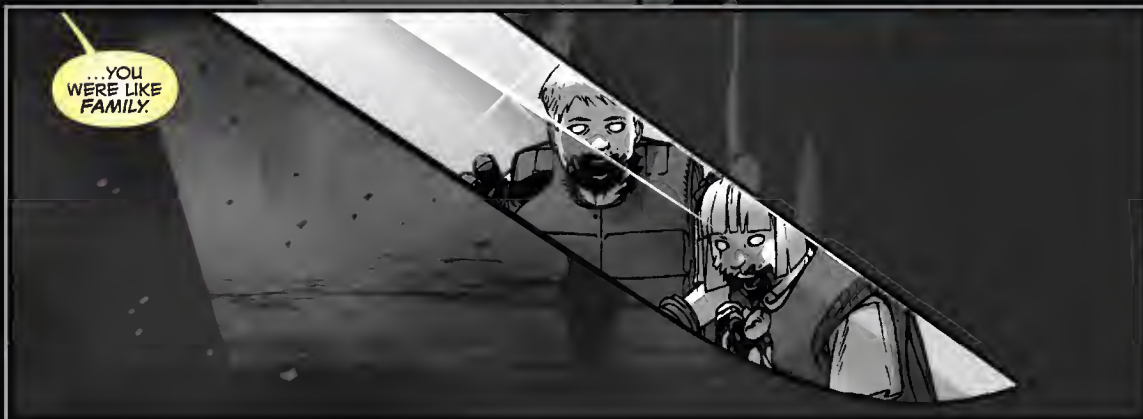
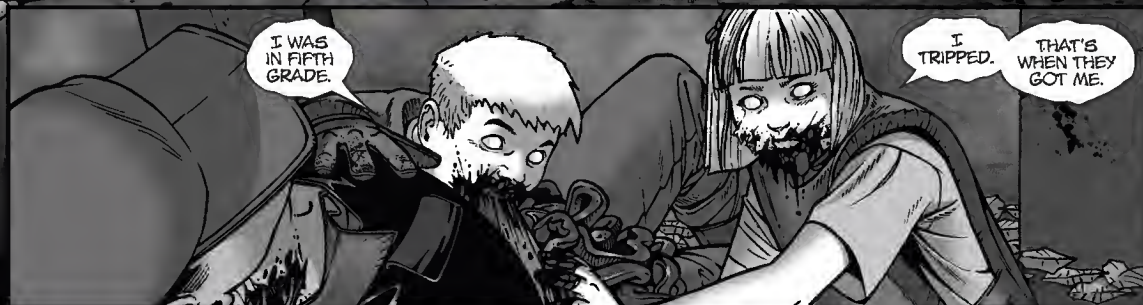


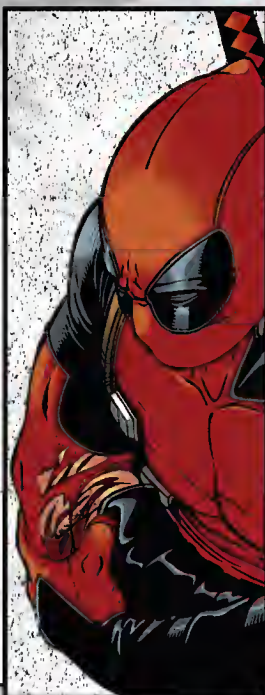
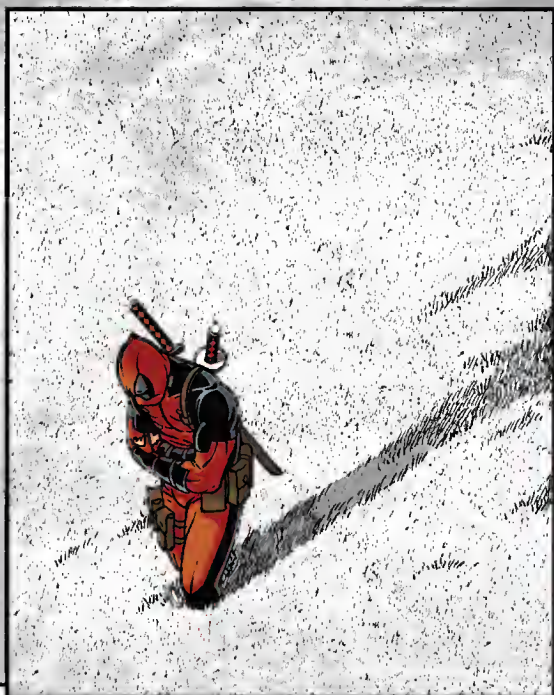
WHAT DOES--

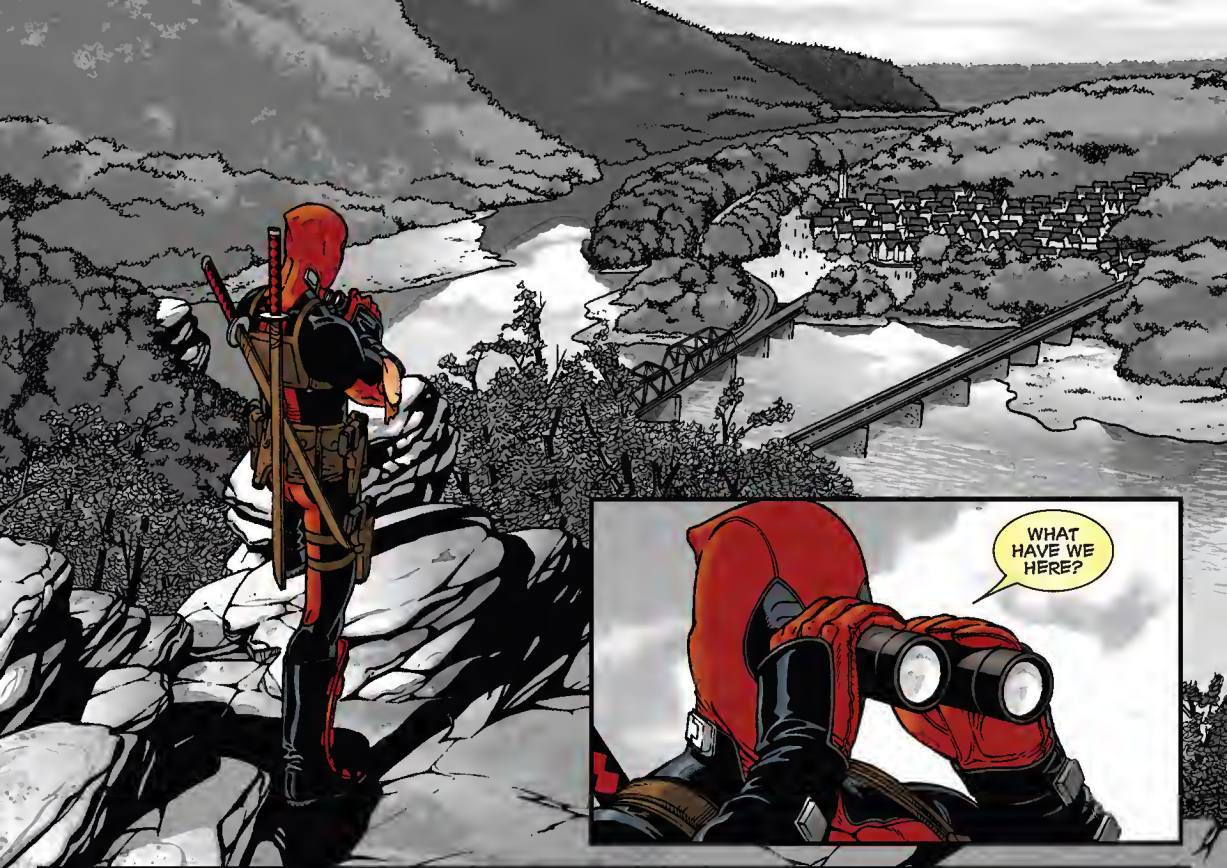
K-SNAP













IT'S...
IT'S--



BEAUTIFUL,
ISN'T IT?



WHO--

SORRY,
DEARHEART.
DIDN'T MEAN
TO GIVE YOU
A SCARE.

AND WE
THOUGHT WE
MIGHT **INTRODUCE**
OURSELVES.

THE LADIES...
AND I...WE SAW
YOU **ADMIRING**
THE TOWN.



YOU...LIVE
THERE?

US? OH,
HEAVENS.
NO!

WE'RE
TRAVELERS THROUGH
THIS **BLIGHTED** LAND.
THE SAME AS YOU, I
SUPPOSE.

BUT WE HAD
HEARD **RUMORS**
OF THIS PLACE...

...AN **UNTAINTED**
COMMUNITY...

...HOME
TO FAMILIES...
CHILDREN...GOOD,
GOD-FEARING
FOLK...

...A **SIMPLE**
PARADISE IN
THESE TROUBLED
TIMES.

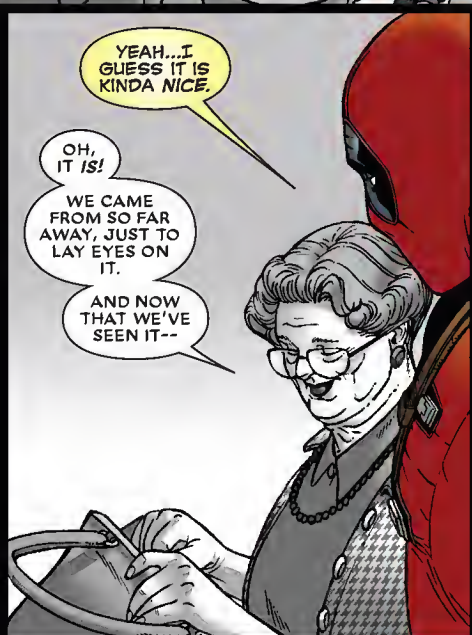


YEAH...I
GUESS IT IS
KINDA NICE.

OH,
IT IS!

WE CAME
FROM SO FAR
AWAY, JUST TO
LAY EYES ON
IT.

AND NOW
THAT WE'VE
SEEN IT--





--WE'RE
GOING TO
BURN IT
DOWN.

WE'RE GOING
TO TEAR DOWN
THE WALLS...

...SALT THE
EARTH...

...AND
SLAUGHTER
EVERY MAN,
WOMAN, AND
CHILD WE
SEE.

NUT-JOBS!

WHY DOES
IT ALWAYS
HAVE TO BE
NUT-JOBS?!



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:





WOLF

